

Chapter 0030

Watching his face, I can tell that I have gotten under his skin. As much as he hates me, the mate bond makes him crazy at the thought of me sleeping with someone else.

"Alright, you Little B&&ch. You win. The Moon Goddess clearly made a mistake, and it is time to fix it. I, James Anderson, future alpha of the West Mountain Pack, hereby accept the rejection of the most ugly and pathetic she-wolf ever born, Lily Brogan."

With that, I feel the final tether between James and I break. My heart shatters for yet another time today.

Standing up, I look at all the shocked faces around me. I have one more thing to say. "I, Lily Brogan, reject the West Mountain Pack. I hereby rescind any links or ties that I might have to this bloody place."

Thankfully, there is no pain when I say that. After all, they ignored my 14th birthday and I never swore any loyalty to the pack or to Alpha Randall. I still have (had) ties to the pack, but they are the small child tethers that we are all born with, and they are not very strong.

"Okay, Lily. It is done. Now run! We have to get out of here, and fast!" Rose tells me.

I quickly walk —okay, stumble— out of the event hall.

Thankfully, everyone in the pack hall was so stunned by the show that James and I just gave them that it appears that no one has followed me. At least not yet.

I make it almost to the forest when I suddenly feel multiple hands pulling at me. Unfortunately, before I can fight back or even determine who it is, I pass out.

(James POV)

Almost as soon as I said the words accepting Lily's rejection, I regretted them. Everything in me told me that I had just made the biggest mistake of my life.

I did not plan to accept Lily's rejection. I had plans! But as I listened to her bullsh&t "begging," I could not help but get angrier and angrier. How could she think it was okay to taunt me like that? Does she not know the penalty for bad-mouthing an alpha heir?

Of course, if I am being honest, that was not the part that upset me. The part that upset me was that everything that Lily said, she said with absolute certainty and sincerity in her voice. She made it seem like everything I thought I knew about the world was wrong.

And then Lily taunted me with the idea of her sleeping with other males. Had I been thinking clearly, I would have asked my father to put her in the dungeons so that she could not carry out her threat. However, my brain was feeling clouded

and mushy. So instead of making a rational choice, I finally gave in and accepted her rejection.

If Lily rejecting me made me feel like half my heart had been ripped from my chest, accepting Lily's rejection made me feel like my entire heart had been ripped out. And then, watching her stumble out of the event hall? That felt like watching my soul get stolen away.

I could feel myself quickly losing consciousness, but I knew I had to do something. "Seal the borders!" I screamed with all the energy left in me. "Lily Brogan cannot leave this pack! Get her back here NOW!"

The guards looked at each other, and then at my father and Beta Robert. They knew —and I knew— that I had no authority to give such an order... not that it had stopped me from barking orders all morning.

Thankfully, my father jumped in. "Do as he says! We cannot let her leave until I figure out what on earth just happened." And with that, I passed out.